RICHESON SENTENCE TO DEATH POSTPONED

Boston, Mass., Jan. 8.-The sentencing of the Rev. Clarence Virgil Thompson Richeson to the electric chair for the murder of Avis Linnell was postponed this afternoon until 1 o'clock tomorrow.

The postponement was caused by the sudden nervous breakdown of Attorney Morse, chief counsel for Richeson. The confession of his client has proved

too much for Morse.

Judge Sanderson has no option but to sentence Richeson to the electric chair tomorrow. The law of Massachusetts provides no other penalty for the man who pleads guilty to murder in the first degree.

There is only one way in which Richeson's life may be saved. That is through Governor Foss, who has the power of commuta-

tion.

Governor Foss is known to be opposed to capital punishment. So is the majority of his council.

But it is doubtful if Governor Foss will act in view of the sentiment of the people in Massachusetts, a sentiment that is growing as the circumstances surrounding Richeson's crime are being revealed.

Death Penalty For Richeson Demand of Thomas W. Lawson

To District Attorney Pelletier: For God's sake and for huthose dependent upon you-the clothes as well as her own.

helpless mothers, wives and daughters-adhere to your stand.

Better a million times that we of the chill blooded North take example by our virtue worshipping, unbridled license hating brother of the South, and lynch, hack, and burn, than that we stand idly by and let the ulcer brained sentimentalists police our highways and schools churches.

Is it possible that the sentimentalists' vision of the sorrows and miseries of the vilely criminal is going to drive the fathers, husbands and brothers of our land to make the rope, the gun and the torch the companions of their plows and Bibles?

It's up to you, Mr. District Attorney, and to your brothers of

the law, to answer.

Thomas W. Lawsen -0-0-

Poor Creature.

"Little Boy," asked the well meaning reformer, "is that your mamma over vonder with those beautiful feathers in her hat?"

"Yes, sir," answered the bright

lad.

"Well, do you know what poor creature it is that has had to suffer in order that your mamma might has the feathers with which she adorns herself so proudly?"

"Yes, sir; my papa." -0-0-

Incidentally, it is interesting to note that Mr. Cartmell is not at home just now, and that the mismanity's sake, for the sake of sus has given away all Robert's